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By SMITH & SAWYER.

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Mrs. H. H. Watkins is spending a couple of weeks in southern California.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Wilde and children departed Monday evening last to Los Angeles, where Mrs. Wilde and the little ones will remain during the summer.

O. F. Brinton, superintendent of the Gold Road mines, was a Kingman visitor coming here Thursday night to attend to important business connected with the patenting of the Alpha mines.

Oro Gruninger was called to Albuquerque last Monday evening by the serious illness of his mother. Before his arrival in the Duke City the good mother had died. The funeral took place last Thursday.

M. I. Powers came down from Flagstaff the first of the week to look after his business interests in the Citizens Bank. He was one of the band of good road boosters from the Mountain City that took the wagon road away from the alfalfa gentlemen.

Last Monday evening a good roads meeting was held at the courthouse, where many people discussed the subject of good road building. Mohave county has the germ of good roads building and it ought to be propagated and inoculated into every section.

Mrs. W. C. Henry, of New York, sister of Frank and Wm. O'Dea, who has been visiting her brothers at the mining camp in the Cerbat range the past three weeks, came to town this morning accompanied by Miss Stella Corser, of Cerbat. Mrs. Henry will leave for California this evening.

J. C. Wilson, deputy Mine Examiner of Arizona, came over from Chloride Thursday last and left last night for Jerome on official business. Mr. Wilson reports that all the mines in Mohave county are meeting with much success and that mine managers have shown willingness to obey laws relating to regulation and equipment of mines.

J. E. White, at one time manager of the Quartette, at Searchlight, Nevada, has taken the management of the Yucca Mining company and will soon have the San Francisco mine in active operation. This mine was recently examined by Mr. White and it is on his report that future work has been predecat. The mine has shipped a great deal of bullion and high grade ore.

J. A. Roberts, one of the directors of the Frisco Gold Mines company, arrived in Kingman a few days ago and has gone to the mine to take a look at the recent mill betterments. Mr. Roberts believes the mine is one of the greatest properties in the country, and in this belief he but voices the sentiment of miners and mining men conversant with the great ore bodies in the Gold Crown reef.

J. B. Osborn, one of the oldest of the pioneers of the desert, died at his home in Daggett last Monday, death being due to a stroke of paralysis sustained some time ago. Mr. Osborn was the owner of the principal mines at Resting Springs, California, and when these properties were being worked more than thirty years ago, was one of the best known mining men of the state of California. He was wedded to Mrs. J. M. Murphy several years ago. Mrs. Osborn is well known to the people of Kingman and to her their sympathy is extended in her hour of sorrow.

J. H. Hoffman, secretary-treasurer of the Arizona Southwestern Copper company, and C. J. Price, its consulting engineer, passed through Kingman Thursday evening on their way to the mine. The company recently cut the big ore bodies at a depth of 200 feet, where the vein showed a width of from 8 to 18 feet of 24\$ ore and a further vein lying on the other side of a diorite wall of 7 feet of heavy lead, making the whole vein an immense ore body. Taken altogether the average value is very high and the estimate of the values, and tonnage in sight runs well up in the millions of dollars.

Lost---One Ocean-to-Ocean Highway.

From Phoenix and other towns along the line of John Mitchell's Ocean-to-Ocean Highway can now be heard the awful wails of one Charles H. Akers over the disappearance of one heretofore perfectly good Ocean-to-Ocean Highway, perfectly good because never before used except in the columns of the Gazette and the utterances of the aforesaid John Mitchell. This great and wonderful highway was projected through the towering peaks of the White mountains, and as occasion might warrant from any old direction, north, south, east or west, with a few compass variations as the exigencies of the occasion might warrant, just so that it pointed Phenixward and landed in the lap of Los Angeles. Snow covered mountain crests and wastes of desert sands afrighted not the boosters of this Ocean to Ocean route, the route that would not stay routed until routed by the delegations from a route that finally routed the only route that was worthy of routing across the country from Santa Fe to San Francisco--The National Old Trails Road Akers, and even Purdy Ballard, say that they had been presented with this route by the Old Trails Association and had paid their hard coin for the privilege of fondling it lovingly during the past year, only to see another and younger suiter pluck it from the cushions beside them and go dancing out of sight, leaving them only fond remembrances and vain regrets.

National Old Trails ere we part Hear, oh hear our mighty hollar-- Ere, oh give us back our dollar, Give, oh give us back our dollar. This is the weeps that Phenix is weeping, ament the losing of the Old Trails Road, which she thought had been copped out by the investment of a few hundred dollars in membership in the National Old Trails Association. When the recent call was sent out by the president and secretary of the National Old Trails Roads Association, it was impressed on all the membership to be present at Kansas City and take part in its deliberations. With the call was also inclosed the constitution of the association to which attention was called. As one of the objects, or for that matter the only object of the association, was the selection of a route west of Washington and to the Pacific ocean and the securing of aid from congress for building and maintaining same, and as the route had been selected to Santa Fe, it naturally might be inferred that the selection of the route west of Santa Fe was a necessity to place the matter intelligently before congress to get action. The constitution fixed the route to Santa Fe and then follows this language: and along "the line of the most historic and scenic route to the Pacific ocean," as decided upon by the several states. Does this indicate that any one could present a perfectly good road to the people of Phoenix to anywhere from nowhere in particular? Results have shown that they could not.

Phenix, having copped the capital from Prescott, believes that anyone opposing its grasp upon all of this round old earth is guilty of lese majeste and ought to be compelled to make a trip over its ocean to ocean highway in the good old summertime, and Charley Akers is even threatening to immolate himself on the sands of the desert in expiation of losing his grip on anything that had value in it. In a recent issue of the Gazette was given a number of telegrams and what purported to have been a letter regarding the loss of the highway from Frank A. Davis, secretary of the National Old Trails Road, but the Gazette emasculated the explanatory part of the letter and falsely stated that the letter explained nothing. A copy of the letter was sent to the local organization at Kingman and shows fully the measly methods employed by the Gazette in cutting out the part that covered the point that the alfalfa journal was trying to make against the national organization.

Never again will that good Old Trails Road nestle among the alfalfa fields of Maricopa county, but its short life along the Border Route will ever remain one of the pleasant mirages in the minds of at least the Maricopa Auto Club, which so lovingly fostered the delusion.

But to get down to real facts. What has the south end of the state to offer tourists except a few bunches of alfalfa, that may be seen in greater quantity in Colorado and Kansas?

What have they in the way of natural scenery or historic interest? What have they to offer in the way of good roads, but a few sections unconnected state highways, built at the expense of the people? What have the people of Salt River valley ever done to merit the building of a great highway into their valley? Absolutely nothing. Everything in the way of roadbuilding has been left up to the state and the people of the north as well as of the south have aided in the building of their roads and bridges, knowing full well that whenever the time came and they wanted something in the same line these fellows would arise and work their hammer with a willing arm to defeat it. What the north lacks in population it makes up in sturdy manhood, the greatest test of an enduring civilization, while for the south no such test would stand.

The north has to offer a fairly good road to the tourist and the scenery that the world has acknowledged cannot be surpassed; the advantage of roads that will have no desert to cross and no real estate boomer to meet on the way. No squealing pigs have ever existed in this wonderful part of the state, the country being too broad, its scenery too grand and the nature of things too impressive to breed a race of beings that want the feed trough tilted to allow all the feed to run to their end.

G. R. Franklin is in Los Angeles this week looking after business affairs and Miss Moroney was called in from Goldroad to take charge of the office of the Needles Mining and Smelting company during his absence.

Last Saturday night coroner Anson H. Smith was notified by wire from Needles that the body of a dead man had been found on what is known as Jap slough, opposite that place, on the Arizona side of the Colorado river. The coroner went to Spear's Lake, but was unable to get a boat to reach the body, all the country being covered by water. Going by way of Needles the coroner reached the body, which was identified as that of a Needles carpenter by the name of William Gavin. The man had last been seen near Glenwood on the morning of April 21, and it is the belief that he had wandered off into the brush and either was drowned while attempting to cross one of the sloughs or committed suicide. He had been drinking heavily during the two weeks prior to his death and was trying to sober up. The body was badly decomposed, having been in the water and partly exposed to the hot sun for two weeks. The man had many friends in Needles and his death is universally regretted. He was well connected in Scotland, his people being quite wealthy.

The ladies of St. Mary's Catholic church wish to extend their thanks to the good people of Kingman for their support and patronage in making their dance and supper a grand success.

Constipation Cured.

Dr. King's New Life Pills will relieve constipation promptly and get your bowels in healthy condition again. John Supic, of Sanbury, Pa., said: "They are the best pills I ever used, and I advise everyone to use them for constipation, indigestion and liver complaint." Will help you. Price 25c. Recommended by H. H. Watkins.

Melvin George was up from Needles yesterday to see his Kingman friends.

George B. Ayers, messenger for the Gold Road Mines company, arrived in Kingman Tuesday last with a bar of bullion weighing 30,000\$, the cleanup for ten days of the mill. It is the understanding that mill shipments will now be made every ten days and that the bullion will increase with every shipment, unless further adjustments of the mill are found necessary.

Thursday evening the people of Needles, under the patronage of the Good Roads association, gave a dance and supper in honor of the winning of the big road fight at Kansas City. The affair was one of the best attended ever given in our sister city, more than one hundred and fifty couples taking part. Dr. J. R. Whiteside, president of the Santa Fe Grand Canyon-Needles National Highway Association, went to Needles to help the good cause along. The people of that little city are overjoyed with the good work done by their representatives at the good roads meeting at Kansas City and are showing their appreciation in every way.

A slight cold in a child or a grown person holds possibilities of the gravest nature. Croup may come on suddenly in the night, bronchitis or pneumonia may develop, and severe catarrhal troubles and consumption are possible results. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound nips a cold at the outset, cures croup quickly, checks a deep-seated racking cough, and heals inflamed membranes. It does not constipate and contains no opiates. Refuse substitutes. H. H. Watkins, Druggist.

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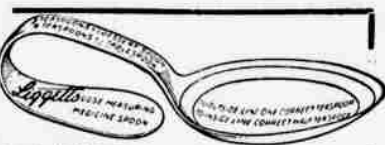
Rexall Remedies and Rexall Toilet Aids

and

Violet Dulce Toilet Preparations

We will give, absolutely free

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FREE with every prescription filled at this store during all the rest of this week and all of next week, we will give a
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The only spoon that accurately measures one half and one teaspoonful. Will set firm and level on the table. Will not slip from the hand. No household should be without one.

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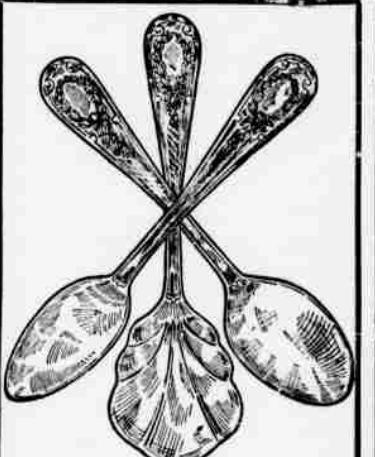
are successful prescriptions. There are more than 250 of them, one for every ordinary ailment. Each is guaranteed to give satisfaction. If it does not, come back to us and let us give you your money. It is yours and we want you to have it.

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Each is a marvel of daintiness, both in package and contents. No other line we ever handled has been half so popular. Each makes appeal to the most refined tastes--delights and fascinates the most refined senses. Each is as perfect in every detail as the very purest, choicest ingredients, the finest selected essences from fresh-cut Parma and Victoria violets, and the highest art of the perfumer can make them. Each is guaranteed to please--or money back.

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Your choice of a handsome, durable, silver Teaspoon, Orange Spoon or Sugar Spoon with every 50-cent purchase of any one of the Rexall Remedies or Rexall Toilet Aids or Violet Dulce Toilet Preparations.



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